CONSTANCY. BY EDGAR FAWCETT. Just o'er the dead-black crest Of the bare hill, one star has rest, And sparkles in the hollow yellow west.

Almost the night has come; Long sweeps of reedy marsh lie dumb Below the gull's flight and the gray guat's

She stands against the sea, Watches the night about to be, Watches the breakers break, and form, and

"O love! where'er you bide, I know, with happy, thankful pride, You yearn to linger at my loving side. "You yearn to see my face, In whatsoever strange, fair place You dwell, and gird me with your gtad em

So, bound with love's dear bond, She makes her murmur proud and fond To him that tarries leagues and leagues be-

his people, and " Brother Smith" preached and visited, and did all the work! Nospit is a poor place; a sparse, mullein-growing, moldy old village, on top of a hill; and Brother Smith had a small salary, but Parson Wilbur's allowance was smaller still, and so it had long been the custom to give him a donation-visit once a year to which the people came from all the villages about, for he was the lion of those parts; a minister settled in one place in Conhecticut for fifty-five years being almost as rare there as a woman who never got a divorce. This is why the house was lit up to-night in every corner; all the bed-rooms were "dressed," not only with white spreads on the tall beds, and quain chintz curtains on the testers, but some distant branch of the Wilbur tribe, fresh from boarding-school, had decked the wryfaced looking-glass, and the mourning piece done in hair, and the tall candle-sticks, and the high clock, with wreaths of ground pine and hemlock twigs, so that whoever looked into the glass aforesuid be-held therein a curiously twisted face set in green, that might have passed for the likeness of a masquerading Faun if Noppit people had been classical in their reading. It was a bitter November night, dark as blackness, and the fires that blazed on every hearth, and kept Aunt Naney run-ning about with a brush in terror of snaps

these worthy people must have been con-structed of sheet-tin; pictures calculated to strike terror into the hearts of refractory children, and awe sinners to propriety, if either class should ever penetrate that sanctuary. There were certainly both sorts here tonight, for the Parson's posterity to the third generation had gathered in force; there was Miss Mab Wilbur, aged three, whose real name was Mehitabel, after the awful female on the wall, whose cap and ruffles and small, sharp eyes seemed to glare fiercely on the little yellow-haired faire in cheap finery below; a child who shricked, and fretted, and got under foot everywhere, and misbehaved generally there was her aunt, pale, and skinny, and worn-out, as because a woman who had five, then married a poor farmer and had eight children; by her sat her mother, a fat and fair woman of sixty, very positive there, also deacons "galore." Deacon Peters, short, lean, and tremulous, with a squeak in his voice, rolling blue eyes, and dominant, black-eyed, sharp-nosed wife Deacon Graves, long and lank, with aqui ine features and a wig, but such a meek ook withal - you knew his wife, recently deceased, had carefully trained him, and

low shocked he was once to catch himself in a smile, how he hid it with a white handkerchief as big as a crib-sheet, looked furtively about and coughed. There was Deacon Coffin, very fair, smiling, and comfortable, with a big watch and chain of solid silver, and a chronic cold in his head; and there was Deacon Gallup, tall and shy, and eager to please everybody, a man to whom the opinion of other people was a matter of life or death; tortures would not have induced Deacon Gallup to be a dishonest man-for fear somebody should find it out!

was now deeply mourned; you could see

There was everybody else and their wives there too; farmers with hands rough as the rocky soil they wrestled with and faces red with summer sun, and winter winds, men who worked so hard they did not know how to play, whose Sunday coats were as pleasant to them as straightiackets, and who were, one and all, eretly longing for a bit of pine and a jackknife, they were so unaccustomed wearing their hands as an article of dress the wives, too, presented remarkable appearances to the eye of keen observers; eir hard and lonely lives knew no more how to blossom than the potatoes in our own cellars, they only sprouted, and sprouts are not comely to bohold. To see neir dress was to be affected hysterically. for it induced tears and laughter both, the struggle for fashion and style was pathet-: the flimsy "delaine" or "poplinette ortured into overskirts so curiously looped you saw with terror that the wearer dress; polonaises of skimpy cut, elinging helplessly to figures most like chestnut ralls; flounces of frantic arrangement bow would have shuddered out of sight. Parson Wilbur, in a thick, warm

The center of all this crowd was poor dressing-gown, and a big arm-chair by the parlor stove; his failing mind, that seemed usually to have withdrawn itself from the world and its affairs, half from conscious imbility to grapple with life, half from want of interest therein, to-night, under the influence of more light and warmth, the atmosphere of fresh society, the magnctism of youth and gaiety that the young men and maidens gathered about him

itant instead of letting in

MILAN

EXCHANGE.

VOLUME I.

MILAN, GIBSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE, APRIL 30, 1874.

daughter from Naupeague, and George

a blessing. Poor old man! as he stood there holding on to Aunt Nancy, with un-closed sightless eyes and trembling out-

guests. Mrs. Deacon Peters, in a loud guests. Mrs. Deacon Peters, in a loud with rage, but managed to say, bitterly, "Perhaps you'll give him some cold drew up beside her. "I was a goin' after ye," said Jones, the e guests. Mrs. Deacon Peters, in a loud tues of Mrs. Deacon Graves, and the meck liet brandished his pocket-handkerchief, "And here we be again, Parson Wilbur; I didn't expect last year you'd survive to hev another party; you've failed some sence then, it's a fact, but here you the tale of George's donation party, till the

ing, there now began the flow of soul, and the young folks returned to their chat.

Indity that each night George came some to the Centre. But on the way they had other visitor should help occupy the par to the Centre. But on the way they had other visitor should help occupy the par to the Centre. But on the way they had a very honest talk; he told her all he "I don't see why I can't have a dona-

tion party too," said George to Ruthy,
"Who do you s'pose would give you anyng?" she snapped back. "I think you would," was the confident

'I should like to know what?" Sass," replied George, dryly.

There was a titter from the by-standers that fired Ruthy's soul. 'No need o' that; I don't send salt to

"Guess you've got it now, George," sheepish youth chuckled, "Sass? oh yes, I told you I should!" were swarming toward it. What on earth do you want a donation

party for, George Wilbur?" Oh, I want something." What?

I don't know as I shall tell." Well, I ain't curious,"
That's lucky," replied the exasperatg George, knowing very well that those and that he had inflicted a small thorn on Ruthy's soul that would fret her till she made him take it out. George was sly! Now it came to be the young people's turn for supper, and a merry time they had;

n the middle of which Ruthy May suddenannounced: "George Wilbur says he wants a donaon-party—isn't he greedy?"
"Good for George!" said Sam Hill. over to Hillside."

What do you want, George? tins, or

'That's tellin'! " answered George. Ruth's eyes flashed-"I guess he'll take what he can get!"

course," was the cool answer. Sam Hill perated and disappointed woman ever write stood up in his chair, "spry as a cat," said a letter that was just, or even generous? ows, the young grass and the new leaves sent up their inexpressible odors all about, "I shan't take what I can't get, Aunt Sally, who was "waitin' on the tea- And,

Everybody who's in favor of giving George a donation-visit when his shanty's

"Say, Ruthy, you'll fetch me somethin' to my donation-party, won't you? do now!"

men and maidens gathered about him afforded, seemed to rally and brighten wonderfully. As the little gifts that one knee or exhibited to him by his "oldest girl," as he called the old lady of sixty we have seen before, his face beamed with pleasure, a child's simple delight in gift at first, and as gradually he comprehended at first, and as gradually he comprehended at first, and as gradually he comprehended the whole occasion, a deeper expression of effection and gradually he comprehended the model of the difficulty for the contract of the difficulty for the contract of the difficulty for the difficult the whole occasion, a deeper expression of affection and gratitude. It was touching in Noppit Centre, half-way between old affection and gratitude. It was touching and painful both to see this slow reconciliation of mind and body, so long alienated from each other; one could not but wonder if "the soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed," did not encumber its inhab-"New light through chinks which fine hath made."

But Noppit people were not given to metaphysics, they had to work; and now a committee of matrons were arranging gifts in the piles of doughnuts, more pies than would kill an ostrich, and pan after pan of the collar; salt pork, squashes, not apple in the poles in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her forested cake, not to speak of potatoes and apples in the cellar; salt pork, squashes, and plant, and even graceful; her fine hat made."

George's mill-pond was not the most singly light which rose and strength to seeing the watchful doctor, showlesome place after dusk and before take, the watchful doctor, showlesome place after dusk and before the which shows and strength to seeing him turn pale. "Lie down in the sleigh beside Mrs, Heale endstaint be called the "mother of making money." Chicago Times.

Easy, boys:" said the watchful doctor, said My astonishment was heighteen them to the down in the solid mot strict, and strength to seeing him turn pale. "Lie down in the solid mot strict, with event distingtion and strength to take me from my post of duty; but I support to take me from my post of duty; but meal, lard, apple-sauce, hanks of yarn, descent as well as the large blue eyes and all he could do now was to watch, to quard, said Dr. Barnes, "and the boys won't mingo.

being a woman of rampant vanity, no country village too small for a daily paper Wilbur, a grandson of the Parson's. Ruth truthfulness, jealous and greedy; though was a little thing with bright, brown eyes, by no means devoid of a certain acuteness cident, a sickness, a crime, or a scandal can

sniffed a little, and said he was "obleeged" to her. Then this fearful and wonderful do all I can to help; he's a young man temale turned upon the poor old parson: that'll always get helped"—and she cuphasised the words in a way that made

be!"

Wes'm, yes!" feebly piped the old man, "It's of the Lord's mercies we are man, "It's of the Lord's mercies are many and tableau, the many man. "It's of the Lord's mercies we are one consumed; if I could only have an obscinct who had come miles in cold and carkness, partly for fun, partly from hablits, below stairs all the doors between the program were open, and a stove in the partly from were open, and a stove in the partly for fun, partly from hablits of the consumed its chill gentility to an endurable pitch; here were the portraits of the partly for fun, partly from hablits of the consumed its chill gentility to an endurable pitch; here were the portraits of the partly for fun, partly from hablits of the consument in ninety-three years he pitch; here were the portraits of the partly for fun, partly from hablits of the partly fund the partly f

> lor, and not leave him a half-hour alone with Ruth. At last she contrived to have him hear that Ruth said he was too poor to get along without begging cold pieces, and had told Mrs. Heale so! George's foreman had ome to Heale's shop on an errand, and Mrs. Heale happened to be in the back shop just as her husband stepped in to get the ew saw Jones wanted to ask about. Mrs. Heale grasped the situation; her husband was very deaf; she knew that Jones was thoroughly devoted to George, and she be-

can in a loud tone:

Jones's summing up:

"And you two hev jest ben twisted

round by a tonguey woman! 'nd a tea-spoonful of common sense would ha

traightened ye both out. Why in thun

and ask what t'other was up to? 'nd now

he's a dyin' and you'd jest as lieves your

blue sun-bennet at her own door!

ers do for a living? Where would

dying-speech-and-confessions be!

he good of the trade I forbear.

nales, our repentant sinners, and our last-

though Ruth cried herselfill, and repented herself into abject humiliation, she did not

lie, nor did George; slowly and sadly he

came back to life, and endured the long anguish of convalescence, but he did not

send for Ruth again, and she, who waited

trembling and expectant, dared not offer

to go to him. At length, one lovely day in June, George was lifted into Doctor

there; once he had been to the minister's

the hillsides were pink with kalmia blooms,

and the south wind's gentle breath wa

like silent kisses on the face it caressed.

After half an hour's slow driving Doctor

Barnes turned into a pair of bars-they

were the entrance to George's lot, and to

his wondering eyes arose a vision; the

very little house whose timbers and boards

"It really is a house, George, and your

Good Jehoshaphat!" With which

"George Wilbur wants the saw! well, Ruth was a little cornered, so she resumed the subject seriously, for now the table needed fresh supplies, and the rest with him. Be sure of your pay, Sam!" With this she slipped out of the back door, but Jones had heard enough, and. paying Mr. Heale on the spot, in a great rage told him he'd heard "somebody a lyin' to him about George Wilbur. George was a doin' fust-rate, and there was better fish in the sea than that stuck-up little school-marm, who needn't think George was goin' to knuckle down to her!" So Jones went to Hillside, his quick Welsh temper still raging, and raved all out at George, who, poor fellow, laid this and that together, and, with a silent agony at his heart, went about his business, and Mr. Heale going home at noon and reporting Jones's talk to his wife, she repeated it explanations, knowing Ruth to be overhead in her own room, and the stove-pipe er ride than hitherto had been allowed head in her own room, and the stove-pipe We'll give him one when his shanty's up that ran up through a hole in the floor that him. He had been as far as the store very day taken down for spring cleaning, twice, and sunned himself on the step Here was a nice little situation! One ooden-ware, or garden-sass 9 ft screamed which common sense and a cool head could now he said he was quite well, only weak Hetty Adams, from the other end of the have righted in an hour; an honest dis and he must get to the shop, so the Doctor ssionate letter from either lover to the said he should ride about a mile first, an ther would have brought the truth to stop there on the way back. The air of ight directly. But when was an angry and | the wooded roadside was clear and sweet grieved man ever able to see any side to a enough to have revived the dying. Boboquestion but his own? when did an exas-

Doth work like madness in the brain,"

is as true a diagnosis as ever any physician up, please to say, Aye!" and the Ayes gave of disease. No more letters passed had it. But there were months to pass from either side; no more visits were paid; first, and after that night's supper was Ruth's rosy cheeks paled to the delicate caten, the tables cleared, the Parson's tint of hot-house blossoms, her bright eye thanks delivered in a wandering, prolix grew languid, her quick step slow and and shingles lay safe in the shed of his discourse that still touched many a kindly weary. But her "grit" came to the rescue; heart that had vibrated so many years to she did not fall ill, she only worked harder his voice, a cheerful hymn was sung, and than ever, laughed louder and took interall the women gone up-stairs to roll them- minable walks before and after school hours selves up in frost-proof bundles, George with anybody who would go with her, or contrived to stop Ruthy at the foot of the else alone, and said in her sweet soul all "Say, Ruthy, you'll fetch me something to my donation-party, won't you? do now!"

"Says?"

"No," said George, with a look that sent there up stairs quickly; for, to tell the plane were heard at early dawn. The widow Jones where he bearded vexed her rups stairs quickly; for, to tell the widow Jones where he bearded vexed her rups that said I'd fetch you!"

"Say, Ruthy, you'll fetch me something to the send and an advance of the send and a send to my house ready to start with when you got round, so they put to and run it up; 'twasn't much of a job; but I expect they'd like to see you take possession, for they're all there. So I said I'd fetch you!"

"Say, Ruthy, you'll fetch me something to the send to my house about 9 o'clock in the evening and remained till after the clock struck midnight, the whole point and the proposition to the president of the send to my house about 9 o'clock in the evening and remained till after the clock struck midnight, the whole protracted visit being occupied in the with a better prospect of settlement."

For removing Mr. Motiey, the interesting document sent to the Senate sets up "the widow Jones where he bearded vexed her that I should be a proposition to the President of the proposition of the prop cynic. George meantime worked with unmer up stairs quickly; for, to tell the truth, George and Ruth had been, in the phase of their kin and country, 'keepin' company' for more than one year, and though with real New England reticence, their methad never taken shape in their matual necessity, that it was fortified by a vital Christian fath; he had a life to live and a death of deeper had a good business in expectation, he had hired a saw and planing mill and two men to help him. Hillside was a place of great "mill-privilege," and a new factor yi us tbuilt needed a row of teneme the outsets had a good business. For these he had taken a contract, the fath was fortified itself seemed to reed and the proposition of the yreal there. So I and retierated appeal that I should cease my opposition to the Presidential scheme; and I'd fetch you!"

They were all there to be sure, and no less than four came out to help George inherited a strong moral native and in at the door. He was not in him to evade the was not in him to evade the or court the other, and if religion did not in this hour of darkness afford him any rature or replace to him the human love for which his human nature longed, he condent as the solid Cease and I should cease my opposition to the Presidential scheme; and here he urged that the election which he san four came out to help George inherited a strong moral native decrease the wind here to be sure, and no the President had been in bonds to any vice now it they were all there to be sure, and no less than four came out to help George inherited a strong moral native flows with the spectation of having and leaves repaired that the election which he said I'd fetch you!"

They were all there to be sure, and no less than four came out to help George inherited a strong moral native flows that the election of the President had been carried by him and not by the Republican party; so that it is decineral I should cease mad here he urged that the election of the President had been carried by him and not by the Republican the complant of the president

ly, enseonsed in a corner behind two deacons conversing on church affairs, seemed to be having a "lively season," as Deacon Graves remarked about the last revival; these two were Ruth May, a farmer's made more than one small mischief there,

Some of Sothern's Latest Jokes.

Willer, a grandson of the Parson's. Ruth
The proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and leagues to
Journal Company and the proposal started plaques and the

pass it is granted you?

Of the two, poor little Ruth suffered In the cast of the play was a very beautithere holding on to Aunt Naney, with unclosed sightless eyes and trembling outstretched hands, so pathetic was the spectacle that a stranger might endure the long and rambling prayer he uttered; then long and rambling prayer he uttered; then came the real business. What cups of tea long and rambling prayer he uttered; then long and rambling prayer he uttered; then came the real business. What cups of tea disappeared, what piles of biscuit, pickles, and though the poor girl felt as if he had meant to slight her; she spoke of his wishing for a disappeared, what piles of biscuit, pickles, and the restraint of the world about her, stronger for a woman that the bands of Orion, held her to her donation party, and hoped everybody and sliced ham, what cakes of all species! A hygienic philosopher would have shud-dered and predicted an epidemic next should use her influence to have Mr. Smith, morning but where the sell grows my norning; but where the soil grows mul- who owned a chair-factory, send him at er martyrdom that lost its Palm for want it was for the young lady mentioned lein and may weed I have always observed that the people can cat unlimited pork, pie and cake. I don't know why, nor do pie-plates or bread-tins; and the store-plates or brea offer any theory; but so it is!"

Nor was the feast silent, but seasoned with such utterances as seemed good to be great and tea! One would have thought with represent excitement, and taking it, but says the feast silent, but seasoned good to be great and tea! One would have thought with represent excitement, and taking it, stamped her feet with indignation. The George a literal pauper; and Ruth choked as she always did lately, down the Hill- note was as follows: side road, a horse and wagon suddenly

"LOVELY VISION: I love you! I adore you! Look for me, the bald-headed party, second seat to the right, in front. You foreman; "George is a dyin', I expect, 'nd he wants to see you." will recognize me by my bald head and my firm Roman nose, my mother's—I mean I have it from her by inheritance. Be mine. Jones drove off like a madman. I wish I live you madly. I am a widower with no children, but long to be a father. I have Ruth climbed in without a word, and \$28,000 a year. Say, will you be mine? If thetic scene; a scene of parting, forgive

ness, tears; a pictorial death-bed of atti- so, please drop your handkerchief at the end of the scene "YOUR DEVOTED ADMIRER." This note so discomfited the young lady and, driving silently off, took Ruth back had been sent back.

heard in Mr. Heale's shop, and she told was as follows: him what Mrs. Heale said, and this was meet you? I swear you shall be mine. 1 am in the box now, so that I can be nearer

one, do not think to escape me. This was too much, the young lady hought, and it was with flushed cheeks der didn't one or t'other of ye speak aout and indignant, snapping eyes that she went on with her business. Wonderful coincidence. When the curtain went up, there was the bald-headed party in the curious expletive he whipped up his old horse, and landed Ruth like a ghost in a

Directly up came another note. It was I should stop here and recommend all as follows: nen and women (lovers or not) about to marrel to meditate on and accept Jones's cut my throat in five minutes in the box. in order that Sumner might be made to Cruel, obdurate one, why did I ever meet feel the power of the President's avenging eccinct advice; but I know, in the first place, it would be quite useless, and, in the second place, if it could be useful what should we poor hard-working story-writolots, our situations, our clearing-off fi-

the hand.

" Did he cut his throat?" (Sudden light dawning,) "Oh, Mr. othern, I will never forgive you!" and the little body walks indignantly away.
only to be overcome with laughter after-

"Good-by," she replied.

ward at the real excellence of the joke, Senator Sumuer, the President, and San Domingo.

of the ring interested in getting the bill through Congress. This speech, through the intercession of some of Mr. Sumner's the intercession of some of Mr. Sumner's friends, was withheld, and has never been through the intercession of some of Mr. Sumner's friends, was withheld, and has never been the intercession of some of Mr. Sumner's friends, was withheld, and has never been the intercession in the same document, are very enthusiastic in their praise of the ring interested in getting the bill the announcement of the removal was made in the London newspapers two days before Clarendon's death.

It is alleged also in the same document, Colonel Buell, not only for his succession.

George put out his hand and she put sired. the strict line of his endeavor to silence my | precincts of the University.

opposition to the San Domingo scheme, as oo apparent from the facts, while it was

Summation of this scheme. Secretary Fish used every inducement to procure ered them, when he immediately dashed his horse over the precipice, and took the his horse over the precipice, and took the you, Behold me, your fate, Lovely cruel

nd with such fo ee and effect as to kill it. Mr. Sumner was then, at the President's uggestion, deposed from his position : the head of the Committee on Foreign Aftive that prompted the humiliation. That was not all. He was still persecuted through his friend Motley, then minister to England. After performing efficient and honorable service at the Court of St. "The struggle is over, I am going to James, Motley was removed summarily you? No, I won't cut my throat, I will haunt you for years, and then cut my throat, Beware how you scorn me! I am get the dignity of his office so far as to say get t on your track, and you can never escape me!"

The young lady now became quite that if he were not President, "he would call Summer to account"! Coming from the President, who could not hope to vanious injury, however, it striking some rious injury, however, it striking some The young lady now became quite frightened, as she thought she had an amiable lunatic for an admirer.

The following conversation explains the sequel to the above. Time—The next evening, after the curtain had been run down on the last act. Scene—Mr. Sothern bidding farewell to the members of the company. He approaches the young lady.

The President, who could not hope to vanquish the Senator in a debate upon the merits of the scheme, this expression meant personal violence, if it meant anything at all. It meant that Beastly Grant would finish the work begun by Bully Brooks. Suppose Grant had not been President, what a scene would have been presented! A man, whose life-long work lifely and the president, who could not hope to vanquish the Senator in a debate upon the merits of the scheme, this expression meant anything at all. It meant that Beastly Grant would finish the work begun by Bully Brooks. Suppose Grant had not been President, what a scene would have been presented! A man, whose life-long work all killed by the troops on the left. Colonel Buell directed the whole affair. was that of peace, confronted and menaced "Good-by," said he as he took her by by a man whose only distinction had been and won the esteem of officers and men by

The late Senator Sumner prepared for it was alleged that the death of Lord Clar-Turner getting two. The party returned delivery in the Senate, in March, 1871, a speech in reference to the San Domingo the time for inviting Mr. Motley to make night and day for ninety-six hours. job, for his persistent opposition to which the place for a successor." In point of fact, the place for a successor. The point of fact, the place had been offered to Summer the way to the Texan farmers from whom and ill will of the President and the rest some time before, and it now appears that these Fort Sill reservation Indians had

and shingles lay safe in the shed of his shop, as he imagined, and its plan in the trunk at Mrs. Jones's! Was it really a house or a fever-dream? He passed his hand across his eyes, and the Doctor, laughing, answered the thought:

"It is alleged also in the same document, that the President embraced the opportunity "to prevent any further misrepresentation of his views through Mr. Motley, by taking from him the right to discuss further the Alabama claims." In truth,

"It is alleged also in the same document, that the President embraced the opportunity "to prevent any further misrepresentation of his views through Mr. Motley, by taking from him the right to discuss further the Alabama claims." In truth,

Shaking Down Crows. "At last, some time in June, 1870, a the Secretary stated in a letter to Summer the Secretary stated in a letter to Summer the bitter things about men, and life, and love that could have occurred to an ancient to be out of work for a spell, and they was finally rejected by the Senate, the

through the operations of Rufus Ingalis

"The offer of the Secretary was in no time have caused the entire lot to be con-

NUMBER 9.

INDIAN FIGHTING.

light on the disgraceful conduct of the President and Secretary of State, respecting the San Domingo scheme, and the remine, where he found safe fording for the patient feet trip gaily over the floor."

tions they filled and adorned. Sufficient Sufficient After the soldiers had ridden all day in the was already known to vindicate the two leposed officials, and to damage irrepar-obly their persecutors, yet this speech, so ardily made public, shatters to atoms the may not be out of place to state that there abric of excuses built up about the Presi- was no grass or forage for the horses dent, the Secretary, and the "party," to protect them from popular indignation. It makes an ugly revelation. Grant and Fish are dishonored The President ardently desired to add ered from his Ton-ka-wa Indian scouts, on, and in furtherance of this desire, not that there was danger in his immediate vionly overstepped the bounds of interna-ional law, but violated the Constitution wheeling rapidly to the right, which was of his own country. The armed forces of the signal agreed upon to warn the solthe United States were sent, upon his own diers. Colonel Buell at once moved his men in that direction at a gallop, and in usurper Baez, and give him a de facto powers of the sell his country to a foreign government. In addition to this, the republic of Hayti was menaced by the same armed fork of the Brazos. Upon a closer examiforces in its own harbors. Sumner, Chair-man of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, was asked to approve and aid in the con-While looking on at this camp Lieutenant

Fish, by Grant's permission, offered Sum-rode toward the herd of horses, the In-Toward the close of the next scene up came an usher with another note, which cumstances, it cannot be considered anycumstances, it cannot be considered any- the left, when a strong volley of balls and was as follows:
"Oh, cruel, cruel one! Why did! I ever to silence, by securing his removal from a The Comanches then raising their yell, scene in which they knew he could not remain a passive observer. Instead of active summit of a small hill, where he quiescing, Sumner opposed the scheme, could get a good aim, while the Lieutenant stopped where he was, wheeled his horse to the right, and commenced firing at the Indians. The fire beginning to be too sharp he dismounted and called to the troops to hasten their steps to his support. fairs, no one doubting at the time the mo- It should be understood that the cavalry could only reach the valley in single file. 'olonel Buell was already there looking after the herd of horses, and had sent twenty men to stop the stampede. Cap-tain Lee was in advance of the men comng dewn hill, and as soon as he reached the valley eight men dashed by him and joined the Lieutenant, who immediately charged the Indians, killing five on the spot, the balance running up the creek. One of the latter, while running, shot Lieut, Turner in the left side with a steel-

Colonel Buell directed the whole affair, won in war! Because of what! Simply his coolness, courage, and soldierly abili on account of words spoken in open de-"Oh, by the way," says Mr. Sothern. bate, and in the performance of a sworn med up as follows: Indians killed, II: "Well?" The reason assigned by the senators mounted saddles, two solid silver bridles, most active in deposing Sumner was that and several very handsomely mounted bows and quivers, and a number of rifles, and Secretary of State," and this was assigned without any attempt to show that the performance of his duty had been, or compelled to ride five days without surgistics. was at all likely to be, obstructed in the least. But this was only the beginning of wounded. A Ton-ka-wa squaw took the subterfuges. In a formal paper, signed scalps off of ten of the killed and distrib-

Shaking Down Crows.

A Delaware correspondent of the Baltimore American writes these queer stories about crows: "A novel amusement, which is at present indulged in to a great different epochs, and that the materials extent in the upper part of this State, is crow shooting as a substitute for pigeon matches. The rules and customs are the was inhabited by a race of people same in either case. The substitute was one to the formation of any earth over the made out of a sort of humane notion among marl is perfectly conclusive. The excavathe people, as well as for the pecuniary benefit of residents about Reedy Island, in some still think, were caused by the action the Delaware, from which place the crows are taken. I have been told that this spot is the favorite roosting ground of these birds, and that toward nightfall they conments of the buts in which the people gregate there by thousands. When dark-ness overspreads the island, the catchers who have given the subject the most enter among the low trees with bags, and thought and attention, as the "pot holes" catch any desired number, simply pluck-ing them from the limbs like so much the mortars, pestles and other relics of anfruit. The birds cannot fly in the darkness, | tiquity are found. and even if shaken from their roosts, they ling to the first object that comes within their reach. It is said that a man standing beneath the tree from which the birds are shaken with outstretched arms, will soon be covered."

McLeod, an Episcopalian clergyman, residing at "Clark Hill," near Niagara Falls, be covered."

A Remarkable Story.

and calf story :

with his wife, for George had to go thirty miles west the next morning to settle a miles west the next morning to settle a lumber contract, and was not able to take her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the her himself; so he tucked her up in the horizontal to have taken place at the occurrence, said to have taken place at the of memory receive its swell and shatter it to spray; for, where was Ruth?

We are informed of a most remarkable gratitude, is to him the long trains, the flooded swamps and the linger have had President I have had president a most remarkable gratitude, is to him the long trains, the flooded swamps and the linger have had President I have in the water, tapering to a point at each standers, seventy-five other perfectly a male servant, who was sent to procure a

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

STEPPING with the bare foot on an oilcloth at 2 a. m., rarely falls in suggesting new figures of speech. Ar what hour did the devil make his appearance in the Garden of Eden? Some time in the night. He certainly came after

A missing man was lately advertised for and described as having a Roman nose. He won't be found. Such a nose as

that will never turn up The demon of dullness which is often allowed to reign at home, has more to do with driving young men into vicious company than than the attractions of vice

Gentle Spring run a pin into old daddy Winter yesterday. He humped himself for about half an hour, and then came back and squatted in her lap again.—St.

Louis Republican.

A NEW method of compounding drugs was proposed to one of our druggists a few days since. A well-known bummer entered the store and asked for a pint of whisky. The proprietor saw the point, and was determined that the bummer shouldn't see the "pint," "I must have it," says the latter, "I've eaten more'n a pound of camphor, and must have the whisky to dissolve it."-Sandy Creek

California Relics of a Forgotten Age.

Little Butte Basin is about three-quarters of a mile in width either way, and is capped by a bed of marl, supposed, from explorations made, to be at least 200 feet in depth, and which is evidently not of primary formation. The claim will not exceed twenty feet at its deepest point. There have been mortars and pestles found, and they are continually being found, underneath the banks as they are washed away. Those ancient relies contained no carvings at all. Near where the mortars and pestles were found the remains of a camp-fire were plainly visible. The charred brands, the unburned coals and the ashes had more the appearance of being the remains of a fire but recently built and extinguished, than of one actually kindled in the carry ages of the world. That the relics of a fire of a certainly very remotely ancient period should have been so intactly preserved in such entirety of freshness is astonishingly remarkable. In near proximity to the old camp-fire there were six excavations, or pot holes," as they are commonly called in the marl, some four feet in depth, and five or six feet across the surface, the holes in regard to size, and with particular ex-actness as to the distance each one from the other. A piece of petrified wood-evidently elder-was found near this locality, as was also a portion of petrified bark. A number of years since a company of miners while sluicing near the center of the basin, where the ground was ten feet deep, uncovered a large quantity of mortars, pestles, and numerous other Indian trinkets, together with four pipes constructed of gray slate, eighteen inches in length, two luches in diameter at the center, and flaring at each end-both extremities being formed exactly like the butt end of a common tin norn. The pipes were tastefully polished both externally and internally. The drill-ing of the cavity was evidently done with an instrument not of sufficient length to perform the entire work from one end, as t was plainly to be observed that the pipes were drilled from either end, as the ven condition of the inside work at the center clearly indicated. These pipes were long kept in this place as curie and frequently shown to different Indians that the use for which they were constructed might be ascertained; but the present race of Indians being as ignorant of the purpose of the manufacturing of these sin-gular antiquarian relics as were the whites, no light on the object or the use for which they were made could be obtained. In mining out a portion of the ranch of

the late Isaac Trip several years ago, many those already mentioned. In a bank of twenty feet in depth mortars, pesties, arrow-heads and human bones were found from within two feet of the surface to the very extreme bottom. The skeletons on and near the marl were not as perfectly preserved as those near the surface, but they had the appearance of belonging to a giant race, as the frames were much larger than those of the presinhabitants. The trunk of a black oak tree was found about midway between the top and bottom of one of the banks, and which was in a perfect state of preservation. It was cut into stove-wood. and proved to be of the most inflammable nature, burning with the intensity that wood perfectly saturated with oil would burn; and what seemed most remarkable about the peculiar qualities of the timber was the slow manner in which it was consumed by the fire. The earth overlying the marl of the basin has a singular and diversified appearance. The banks as they are washed away by the miners show stratified formations of a very numerous and interesting character, and each strata seems to be composed of substances wholly discomposing them came from different sources. The evidence that the country

A Clergyman Conquers a Burglar. A recent achievement of the Rev. D. F.

in Canada, is thus described by the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser: "On Wednesday night last Mr. McLeod was awakened from The Jefferson City (Mo.) Journal pub- sleep by the barking of his dog. Thinking lishes the following extraordinary cow and calf story: We are informed of a most remarkable joining room, and there found a large-In pocket-picking, as in everything else, injury to one of his hands, a bone having respect a compliment or kindness, but in the strict line of his endeavor to silence my precincts of the University.